Table of Contents

1. RiverClan
2. 💙Prologue💙
3. 💙Chapter 1💙
4. 💙Chapter 2💙
5. 💙Chapter 3💙

RiverClan

Leader- **Waterstar-** Blue-grey tom with green eyes

Deputy- **Thornwillow-** Very pale she-cat with amber eyes

Medicine Cats- **Goldenflow-** Orange she-cat with deep blue eyes

Rushingwater- Blue-grey tom with brown stripes and yellow eyes

Warriors

Bluewing- Blue-grey she-cat with green eyes

Duskclaw- Reddish tabby tom with green eyes **Mate, Sunleaf**

Toothjaw- Grey long-haired tabby tom with amber eyes

Fluffheart- Orange tom with brown eyes **Apprentice, Mosspaw**

Rosedapple- Cream-colored she-cat with brown eyes **Apprentice, Flowerpaw**

Rainpelt- Grey tom with red stripes and yellow eyes

Shinewhisker- Golden-colored tom with brown eyes **Mate, Splashflight**

Swiftcloud- Red and grey tortoiseshell she-cat with yellow eyes

Sweetpelt- Cream-colored she-cat with brown eyes **Apprentice, Blazepaw**

Driftfur- Very pale tom with blue eyes

Foxheart- Red-colored tom with brown eyes **Apprentice, Brightpaw**

Palecoat- Grey tom with yellow eyes **Mate, Redberry**

Streamfrost- Light blueish-grey she-cat with green eyes **Apprentice, Starlingpaw**

Willowfur- Brown she-cat with green eyes

Apprentices

Mosspaw- Blue-grey she-cat with brown eyes

Flowerpaw- Tortoiseshell she-cat with blue eyes

Brightpaw- Golden-colored she-cat with amber eyes

Blazepaw- Ginger tom with green eyes

Starlingpaw- Red tortoiseshell she-cat with green eyes

Queens

Sunleaf- Golden-colored she-cat with brown eyes **(Mother of Flowerpaw and Starlingpaw)**

Splashflight- Blue-grey she-cat with amber eyes **(Mother of Brightpaw and Mosspaw)**

Redberry- Red-colored she-cat with blue eyes **(Expecting kitting soon)**

Elders

Saptail- Orange-colored she-cat with brown eyes

Firepool- Ginger tom with amber eyes

Aquastorm- White she-cat with black stripes on her face and blue eyes

Seabreeze- Beautiful tortoiseshell she-cat with green eyes

Fishpelt- Brown long-haired tom with amber eyes

Redwhisker- Reddish-colored tom with pale blue eyes

💝Prologue💝

Dawnlight stared sadly down at the reflection she saw in the star pool. She started pawing at the grass beneath her with anxiety.

"Dawnlight?"

Dawnlight turned her head to see Redwing and Whitemist.

"What do you want?" Dawnlight questioned.

Whitemist's pale blue eyes clouded with grief. "You know what will happen if she isn't cured don't you?"

Dawnlight sadly nodded.

Redwing rested her tail on the younger she-cat's shoulders. "But we can prevent Goldenflow from dying. You must send a message."

Dawnlight's blue eyes grew wide. "Wait, you want me to send a message?"

The two older cats both nodded.

The ginger and white spotted she-cat sighed deeply and rested her gaze upon the rippling water.

Redwing's eyes flashed. "It must be a cat that doesn't know Goldenflow at all."

The younger StarClan warrior just stared blankly at the former ThunderClan medicine cat. "Huh? But why does it have to be a cat who doesn't know Goldenflow?"

"I don't understand this one bit, Redwing." Dawnlight muttered anxiously with a nervous flick of her tail. "Shouldn't we pick a cat whom Goldenflow has completely faith in to help cure her illness?"

Redwing's green eyes softened a bit and she stepped a bit closer to

Dawnlight. "You can do this, Dawnlight. I know you can. Let StarClan guide you in the right direction." She purred softly and rested her tail over the younger she-cat's shoulders.

"But Redwing! When you put it like that - there are nine cats in total." Dawnlight replied with an uneasy look passing over her normally calm face.

"They all know of the eldest RiverClan medicine cat, but have never interacted with her one-on-one before." She sighed frustratedly and narrowed her eyes. "Who do I choose out of nine cats?"

Whitemist purred in response. "That is up to you to decide, Dawnlight." The starry white she-cat meowed softly. "The cat you choose must be kind and gentle, but also determined with a pure heart."

"But you must hurry though, little one. Goldenflow's fate rests in the paws of one of these cats, and in StarClan's guidance." Redwing mewed urgently, green eyes blazing with unyielding determination.

"You mustn't dilly dally," Whitemist mewed with growing urgency leaking into her voice. "Time is running out. You need to make a choice pretty soon or there will be nothing more we can do for her."

Dawnlight closed her eyes. A cat flashed in her vision. That's the cat to who she'll send the message!

"I have chosen. I shall send it as soon as I can."

Redwing and Whitemist nodded and left Dawnlight sitting alone.

💝Chapter 1💝

"May all cats old enough to swim gather underneath the willow tree for a Clan meeting!" Waterstar yowled.

Bluepaw and Swiftpaw bounded eagerly towards the willow tree. Their siblings - Rainpaw and Driftpaw - were excited too. This was it, their warrior ceremony.

Bluepaw looked for her mentor, Rosedapple. Rosedapple and Fluffheart were going to be mates soon - Bluepaw just knew it! And so did the rest of the Clan.

"Duskclaw, is Swiftpaw ready to become a warrior?" Waterstar questioned.

"She is," Duskclaw replied.

"Rosedapple, is Bluepaw ready to become a warrior?"

Rosedapple dipped her head. "She is,"

"Toothjaw, is Driftpaw ready to become a warrior?"

"He is. He's trained hard."

Waterstar nodded and glanced at Fluffheart.

"Is Rainpaw ready to become a warrior?"

Fluffheart stared into the leader's eyes. "I couldn't be prouder."

Waterstar sighed and spoke. "I, Waterstar, leader of RiverClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these apprentices. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend them to you as warriors in their turn."

"Swiftpaw, Bluepaw, Driftpaw, and Rainpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even

at the cost of your life?"

All four apprentices spoke loud and clear. "I do."

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior names. Swiftpaw, from this moment on you will be known as Swiftcloud. StarClan honors your courage and intelligence, and we welcome you as a full warrior of RiverClan. Bluepaw, from this moment on you will be known as Bluewing. StarClan honors your energy and determination, and we welcome you as a full warrior of RiverClan. Driftpaw, from this moment on you will be known as Driftfur. StarClan honors your compassion and spirit, and we welcome you as a full warrior of RiverClan. Rainpaw, from this moment on you will be known as Rainpelt. StarClan honors your skill in battle and loyalty, and we welcome you as a full warrior of RiverClan."

"Swiftcloud! Bluewing! Driftfur! Rainpelt!" the Clan cheered.

"These warriors shall guard our camp while we sleep tonight. But first, we shall feast on the prey Greenleaf brought us."

As Waterstar ended the Clan meeting, Bluewing sighed. She was ready to start the life of a warrior.

💗Chapter 2💗

The night was cold, and Bluewing was bored out of her mind. *At least I have company.* She thought. She pitied Duskclaw: he had to sit vigil alone. He used to have a sister, but she died under mysterious circumstances.

Her sister, Swiftcloud, nudged her. Bluewing almost broke the vigil by almost saying 'what?'.

Swiftcloud twitched her whiskers in amusement. *Oh yeah, how funny.*

Bluewing looked at her other littermates. Driftfur looked like he was in his own world, while Rainpelt looked like he was about to fall asleep. Bluewing shivered. Why did they have to be named warriors in leaf-bare?

Suddenly, she saw a shadow dart across the clearing. *Invasion? No, it's just one cat.* But by the scent, it wasn't a Clan cat. Rogue! Bluewing pricked her ears as she heard mewling. The cat had kits. The rogue patted towards the clearing, and for once Bluewing saw what it looked like. It was a white she-cat, with four kits in her mouth. The she-cat was panting, so she dropped them. Before she could lay down, Rainpelt yowled the alarm. *No!* Bluewing snarled at him in her mind. *Why would you do that? She's harmless!*

Warriors started to spill from the warriors den, fur bristling and eyes darting from side to side. Waterstar poked his head out from his den. The rogue noticed this and fled, leaving her kits there.

"Wait! Your kits are here!" Duskclaw yowled. But it was too late. The she-cat was long gone.

"What happened?" Waterstar meowed as he came cantering towards them. "And where did these bundles of fur come from?" he added as he rested his eyes on the four kits.

"A she-cat came here to rest, but panicked when we came out - she forgot her kits in the process," Duskclaw answered.

Waterstar sighed. "Well, we can't abandon them, so we'll have to take them in. They're too young to know that they're not clanborn. Duskclaw, take these kits to the nursery. We'll hold their ceremony in the morning."

Duskclaw dipped his head and picked up the kits one by one and headed towards the nursery.

Just then, Toothjaw came bounding over.

"You four still need to watch over the camp you know. Your vigil isn't over yet." He reminded them.

Bluewing wished that she could snap at him for being bossy.

Waterstar twitched his whiskers in annoyance.

"I'm the leader here, Toothjaw. But yes, your vigil isn't over yet. Let us pray that we don't run into any other trouble."

Bluewing and her littermates nodded in agreement.

Bluewing stifled a yawn. It was going to be a long night.

💗Chapter 3💗

Dawn finally arrived after what felt like moons. Bluewing waited impatiently for Thornwillow or Waterstar to tell them that their vigil was over. She couldn't wait to finally get to sleep in the warriors den! Bluewing couldn't suppress a purr of joy when Thornwillow patted toward them. Her whiskers twitched in amusement at their impatience.

"You may speak now: your vigil has ended."

Bluewing was just about to rush to the warriors den when Waterstar called a Clan meeting.

Ugh, I forgot: it's the kits ceremony!

"Yesterday a wild queen left her four kits here. These kits belong to us. These kits are RiverClan!"

Cheers erupted from the cats.

Waterstar waited for silence. "I have thought of names. The white she-kit will now be called Fogkit, the black and grey dappled she-kit shall be called Smokekit, the black she-kit shall be called Nightkit, and the smoky-grey one shall be called Cinderkit."

No cat objected.

"Then it's settled. Willowfur, Yellowtail and Sweetpelt, would you mind if you took care of them? Luckily, they've outgrown milk already so you don't need to worry about that."

The queens nodded. "We would love to take care of them. No kit deserves to die. Clan or not," Willowfur meowed.

"Then this Clan meeting is over." Waterstar leaped off the branch of the willow tree.

Swiftcloud came up to Bluewing. "I'm so tired that I could sleep for

a moon!" she exclaimed.

Bluewing flicked her tail in agreement.

"Are you okay? You seem unusually quiet." Swiftcloud meowed.

"I'm fine. Just tired." Bluewing replied.

"Well, alright. Let's go sleep."

...

Bluewing woke up in a beautiful clearing. Green grass, blue skies, and healthy trees. *Wow, this is one dream I'm having.*

Hello," an unfamiliar voice came from behind her.

"I have been waiting for you." The voice continued.

Bluewing spun around. A ginger and brown spotted she-cat with blue eyes stood there.

"Who are you?" Bluewing questioned.

"You don't know me?" the small she-cat blinked and tilted her head to the side.

Bluewing just blinked and stared at her with a blank look on her face.

The she-cat looked thoughtful. "You weren't even born yet. Of course, you don't know me. My name is Dawnlight, sister of Duskclaw and daughter of Willowfur."

Bluewing's green eyes stretched wide in both shock and disbelief.

"W-wait, did you just say you're Duskclaw's Sister?" Bluewing spluttered out in shock.

Dawnlight twitched her whiskers in amusement. "Yes I did. I drowned in the Moonpool: that's how I died."

Bluewing just blinked her green eyes at her.

"But that's enough about me - I have a message to give you!" the StarClan warrior mewed, getting them back on the topic at hand.

Bluewing had just opened her mouth to speak when another voice rang across the forested clearing.

"Dawnlight, wait!" a new voice came from a cream-colored tom cantering towards them.

Dawnlight spun around, her blue eyes flashing. "What is it, Calmstar? Is something wrong?"

The now named 'Calmstar' flicked his tail in response to the she-cat's question.

"Time is running out, you must hurry." The cream-colored tom meowed. "Goldenflow's fate rests in Bluewing's paws."

Bluewing didn't believe her ears. "What do you mean?" she asked. "What's wrong with Goldenflow?"

Both cats turned towards her. "She's very sick - sick with something that not even we ourselves fully understand." Dawnlight meowed. "With Rushingwater out of camp, it's up to you to find the cure for Goldenflow before it's too late."

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"Bluewing! Wake up! You're on a hunting patrol!" Swiftcloud's mew woke Bluewing up.

"Hold on, I'm coming," Bluewing murmured groggily.

She couldn't beleibe it! Her dream was in StarClan! It must have been real! But then, how am I gonna help Goldenflow? Maybe Sunleaf or Redberry will know how to help.

Oh StarClan, you made the right choice picking me for this job! I'll make sure I'll find the cure for Goldenflow and save her from dying! No matter the cost.